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LAKE PROVIDENCE, EAST CARROLL PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1892.

NO. 18.

way possible? Would not the tiger be upon the edge of the woods? A movement in the elephant grass on the side showed us the tiger was drawing near. We saw his gleaming eyes, his tawny coat. Pulling myself together, I resolved on a rush to the path. Clasp hands with the native girl, we ran with might and main. A ray of hope entered my heart. Could we reach the house? A deep growl on the other side of the path. Faster we ran. But a gleam of gold and a pair of blazing eyes once more between us and home sent the cold shivers running all over me, and I stopped short. I knew it was the habit of a tiger to circle its prey instead of leaping upon or running it to earth. Experience of friends had shown that the tiger in selection of human food always selected Europeans in preference to natives. No doubt I would be the victim. A low growl near at hand. My heart seemed to give one beat backward and then came a sensation of unbearable weakness, a sinking, swooning nausea, a death-like feeling, impossible to describe. It seemed I could already feel an arm being torn off, and that of the rushing through my legs. Then came on the still morning all the clear song of the Sistras. Perhaps they could help us. It would be death to stand here, and turning we fell down the path. Just ahead between us and the dark mountains was a small hill surrounded by a pagoda. Perhaps some of the worshippers still lingered. The Sistras had just reached the steep leading to the idol house as we came up. Most at the foot of the idol was the morning offering of rice and fruit, but the worshippers were gone. The tiger was in full chase. Again came its roar—closer than before, and now right behind us. Looking into each other's faces we could see nothing but despair. A sudden scream of parrots and chattering of monkeys aroused us to action. Up the steep, ladies, the blessed Rhesus will protect

CANADA'S EL DORADO.

The Short but Brilliant History of Gold-Mining in British Columbia.

It may almost be said that the history of gold-mining there is the history of British Columbia. Victoria, the capital, was a Hudson Bay post established in 1781, and Vancouver, Queen Charlotte's, and the other islands, as well as the mainland, were of interest to only a few white men as parts of a great fur-trading field with a small Indian population. The first suggestion of gold was found at what is now called Gold Harbor, on the west coast of the Queen Charlotte islands, by an Indian woman, in 1841. A part of it, weighing four or five ounces, was taken by the Indians to Fort Simpson and sold. The Hudson Bay Co., which has done a little in every line of business in the day, sent a brigantine to the spot, and found a quartz vein traceable eighty feet, and yielding a high percentage of gold. Bleding was begun and the vessel was loaded with ore; but she was lost on the return voyage. An American vessel, ashore at Esquimault, near Victoria, was purchased, renamed the Recovery, and sent to Gold Harbor with thirty miners, who worked the vein until the vessel was loaded and sent to England. News of the mine traveled, and in another year a small fleet of vessels came up from San Francisco, but the supply was seen to be very limited, and after twenty thousand dollars in all had been taken out, the field was abandoned.

In 1855 gold was found by a Hudson Bay Co.'s employe at Fort Colville, now in Washington state, near the boundary. Some Thompson River (B. C.) Indians who went to Walla Walla spread a report there that gold, like that discovered at Colville, was to be found in the valley of the Thompson. A party of Canadians and half-breeds went to the region referred to and found places where native chase the fish of the river

players being badly frightened, made a rush for the door. When they got out on the street the shock was over. The players, after recovering from their fright, resumed their places at the table. They had been so suddenly surprised by the shock that they had not gathered up their checks, which, on their return, were apparently just as they had been placed. The dealer took his seat, made a turn and the jack lost.

The shock had knocked the copper off of Silverpeg's bet, and he had not noticed it. The dealer took the bet in and Silverpeg was dumfounded. He saw what the earthquake had done. His disgust was intense. Gathering up his remaining chips he cashed them in, and turning to the players, he said: "Boys, I played faro before I learned the Lord's prayer; I have tackled tape games before, but this is the first time I ever struck a bank where Providence stood in with the house. My system was all right, and if the Lord had held back that shock a few deals I would have broke the bank. I can beat the box, but I can't beat Providence. I will never play faro again; the odds are too great."

Silverpeg kept his word, and no inducement could ever persuade him to play faro.—Atlantic Standard.

ITALY'S HOLD ON ART.

Laws Devoted to the Preservation and Propagation of Artistic Work.

The idea of putting a stop to the destruction of art relics first culminated in Rome. Soon papal decrees took up the complaints helping indirectly without doing any great good. These laws treat entirely of the preservation of antique works of art in public places and the disposal of those found by excavation, so that in less than a century necessity demanded the protection of the law to be extended to modern art works and to those in private possession. In 1871 a law was passed in Florence

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—There is preserved in Trinity college, Dublin, the harp whose notes were heard in Tara's hall when Brian Boru was king, and the sight of which inspired Thomas Moore when he was studying at old Trinity to write his famous song.

—The Chinese, notwithstanding the fact that they eat the flesh of the dog and esteem it a great delicacy, honor their dogs more highly and take better care of them than any other race of people. In every large Chinese city there is a workman whose sole trade is that of making coffins for departed canines.

—One of the largest camellia trees in Europe is that which is just now in full bloom at Pillnitz, near Dresden, and forms one of the sights of the district. It was imported from Japan about one hundred and fifty years ago, is about seventeen yards high, and has an annual average of forty thousand blossoms.

—The following advertisement recently appeared in the Western Mercury, an English newspaper: "I, William Vivian, South Point, hereby give notice that my wife, Bessie Peters Vivian (a tall, slight person), has eloped with a married man who has one wooden leg and eight children. Public beware; no responsibility for debts."

—A Zulu chief, when you enter his hovel, remains silent for some moments and seems quite unconscious of your presence. At length he says, in a tone of grave dignity, "Gisalu bona" (I see you), to which you reply in the same way. The longer he takes to "see you" the greater man you are supposed to be; and until you are thus "seen" you must keep silence, and appear as much as possible not to be there at all.

—At a recent drawing-room in Buckingham palace, London, Mrs. Catlin, wife of the United States consul at Munich, wore, by the queen's especial

which in 1869 was appointed for the same purpose. The latter body expressed the conviction that the time was very remote when the population of London would be 4,500,000. Yet now, when only twenty-three years have passed, the metropolitan population dependent on the water supply is nearly 6,000,000. That is to say, the rate of increase since 1869 has been considerably greater than that previously exhibited. There can be no reason why a corresponding increase in the rate of growth should not again disclose itself. Assuming, however, that the rate of growth will remain precisely what it was between 1861 and 1891, the inhabitants of the metropolitan district would number, as we have seen, upward of six million and a half millions.

Contrasted with any of such magnitude all over the world, of which history bears record shrink into insignificance. By the side of the London of half a century hence, the Babylon described by Herodotus and the Rome of Aurelian or Theodosius seem but petty provincial towns. Standing far outside the category of cities, London, as De Quincey predicted, would take rank among the nations. But what an extraordinary nation from an economical viewpoint—with its seventeen and a half millions packed within a radius of seven miles around Charing Cross, an area which in a year could not produce enough to feed 1 per cent. of the people for two years!

It is obvious that no city comparable in size with the London of the future can ever exist upon the continent of Europe until there is a general disarrangement of the nations and a universal acquiescence in the regime of peace. To such a huge urban population, massed under supremely artificial conditions, the relative security afforded by England's insular situation is indispensable. Paris, Berlin, Vienna must incessantly contemplate the possibility

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—Clean carpets by thoroughly beating them on the wrong side first, then on the right, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall and water or ammonia and water.—Detroit Free-Press.

—Rice and Apple Pudding: Soak evaporated apples and chop small. Mix three cups of the apples with one cup washed rice with or without one or two spoonfuls of desiccated coconut. If even full with the apple juice or water, and cook two or three hours in double boiler (in a bowl, not in metal). Serve warm or cold with or without dressing. This can be baked in a pipkin in a slooven.—Boston Budget.

—When acids are spilled a bottle of household ammonia should be used, where it can be reached convenient at any time; then, when an acid is evidently spilled, pour ammonia over the spot at once. In the case of marble, all acids attack the lime and make the ammonia be used instantly. The rough surface will be the result; know of nothing that will restore it, polish to this rough surface.—Ladies Home Journal.

—Turnip Tops: All through the south there is no salad so much prized as turnip-tops. The tender young leaves are freshly gathered and thrown in cold water. The pot is put over a fire, and in twenty minutes the greens will be boiled. Take them up in vegetable-strainer, place them in vegetable-dish, add a small lump of butter, and cover the turnip-tops with poached eggs. Sprinkle them with pepper, and the dish has a very appetizing look, and is extremely wholesome.—Harper's Journal.

—Scraps: There are so many ways of utilizing scraps, and odd pieces of meat, left from roasts, etc., that you should never be thrown away. Despite the ignorance and ridicule which of humancists would have associated with

chfield who live in Kerr place, lost daughter on Monday was brought to a cemetery on Tuesday and away. She had been ill several days. The dis- her young life under our earn- bereaved family loss.

nell the levee con- led here all the Lake View Hotel, n Thursday for e he has secured government levee abin Teal. The o prosper under his good lady, will do well and the levee.

the names of the Levee Board for rely that new ap- e without some ing disgruntled, for East Carroll, ent commission- have been select- r, and we find in e other parishes rovals of the ap- made as we have

h regard to the is no change

Waterloo plantation near the banks of Bayou Texas, about three miles from town. Eli rented 75 acres of land, 25 acres of which was entirely under water during the overflow. He put 55 acres in cotton and the balance in corn, pease and potatoes. He told us that from the 55 he would gather at the lowest estimate 65 bales of cotton, having already shipped 16 ties. His corn crop will yield about 500 bushels, with a fair quantity of provender and other things. Legraud's crop all around is an exceptional one for this year, the greater number throughout the parish being barely a half average yield.

There is another of our colored friends named King Atlas, an industri- ous, clever, responsible citizen, who tells us he has an excellent crop this year, he is not only King by name but he is a King among cotton growers. We know nothing about his peculiar methods of cultivating the tender plant, but he rarely fails to realize a full and satisfactory harvest, not only of cotton and corn, but many other things produced from the soil, such as potatoes, peas, melons, cantelopes and turnips. Atlas is one of quite a large hard working family of negroes born and raised in old Carroll, who en- joy the full confidence of the white people who know them, and it affords us much pleasure to make mention of such thrifty well behaved citizens; and what is better we can safely say, that we have lots of the same kind in this our parish of East Carroll.

The bridge design is to Confederates who, with ten divisions, held Grant's five bay for forty-seven days, most noted siege and under adverse circumstances history recorded—Madison Journal

Jack McGuinty's levee o through town Wednesday its way to go right to Ashton. Messrs. Doran were in charge. This v first levee work of the sea- Carroll, and with regard other much needed rep building in the parish, it "better late than never" b cause the season is far adv are getting short with l weather frittered away.

Manhattan 2 per cent. pany furnish money on 10 at 2 per cent. per year, or for 5 years. See advertis where.

There was a big little t mornings ago found on th Guire plantation, though t was not below 50. Mothe are doing well.

Sheriff Duun says he wi his new home in three sincerely wish the family move, and hope they will ed with innumerable blessi kind.

Our highly esteemed Mrs. M. DuBose left on hoochee Wednesday to vi in Mississippi. We wish pleasant and agreeable gone.

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